ANOTHER RABCO DISASTER

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issue 1

circles

circles
issue 1
spring 2001

script
andrew french

layout, backgrounds
and lettering
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pencil and inking
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prepress
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chief bunny & editor
sean rabbitt

A Few Words on How the Comic Began

Hi, everyone. Andy here. So, Steve and I were hanging out with Sean, waiting to go see Fantasia 2000. We were discussing Associated Student Bodies (check out http://www.arclight.net/asb/ for more info) and mourning the end of it's run. It had been the only comic we were aware of to appeal to both gay men and to folks with an interest in Furry Fandom.

After a while, the discussion came around to what we would do differently if we decided to do a comic of that nature. A smaller cast and more character development. Longer story arcs. Some different issues than the ones they covered. At some point during the discussion, Sean said, "Well, why don't you work on it? If it doesn't suck, I'll publish it."

Two days later, Steve and I, now joined by Scott, sat down at a Chinese restaurant up the street from where Scott was doing his laundry. We sketched out all six of the main characters, including some details, relationships, story arcs, and names. Harry Chapin's song "All My Life's a Circle" was in my head, and I suggested the title of Circles.

I took the logical first story, that of how Marty joined the household, and wrote a script around it. Steve did some great page layouts from my script. Then Scott started churning out the art. It was stunning. We just kept grinning at each other and asking, "Can you believe we're doing this?" Then, with the main art finished, Steve went over the finished pages and shaded Marty, added background details, and lettered, all by computer. Then we gave it to Sean, who had long since decided that it didn't suck.

And now you're reading it!

So let us know whatcha think. We have a webpage at http://www.rabco.org/circles, email at circles@rabco.org, and a Yahoo Group at http://groups.yahoo.com/group/circles-comic. Our snail-mail address is to your left on this page.

See you online, or in issue 2.

- Andy "Aethan" French

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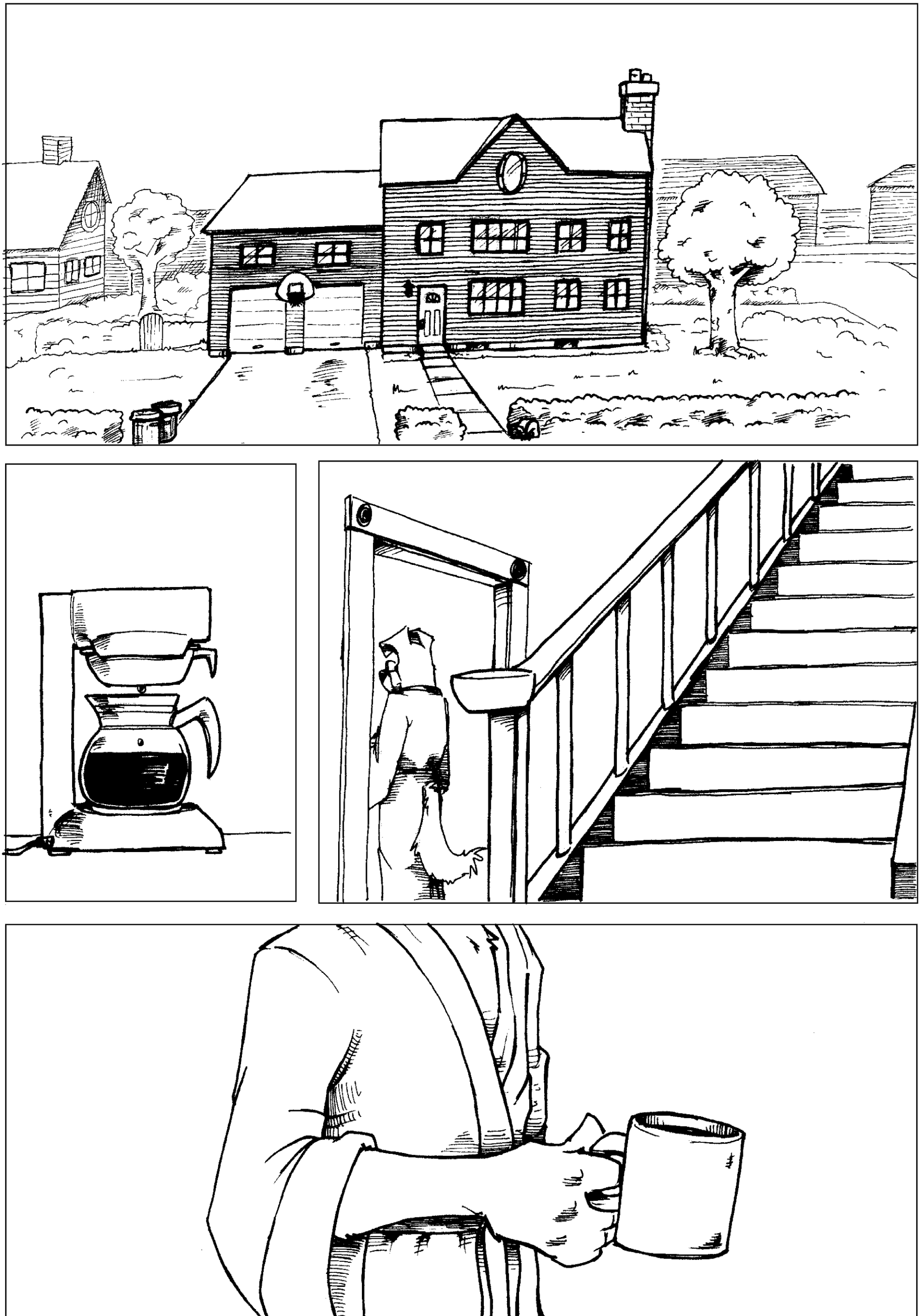


The
BOSTON SPHERE

Yet Another
Mars Probe
Goes Up Into
Space

blah blah blah blah blahblah
blah blah blah
blah blahblah
blah blah
Alicia Rabbitt,
engineer said,
"blah blah
blahblah blah
blah blah."
blah blah 67
million school
books instead
of crappy
space rocks.
blah blah

blah blah blah
blah blah
blahblah blah
expensive ah blah
blahblah." blah

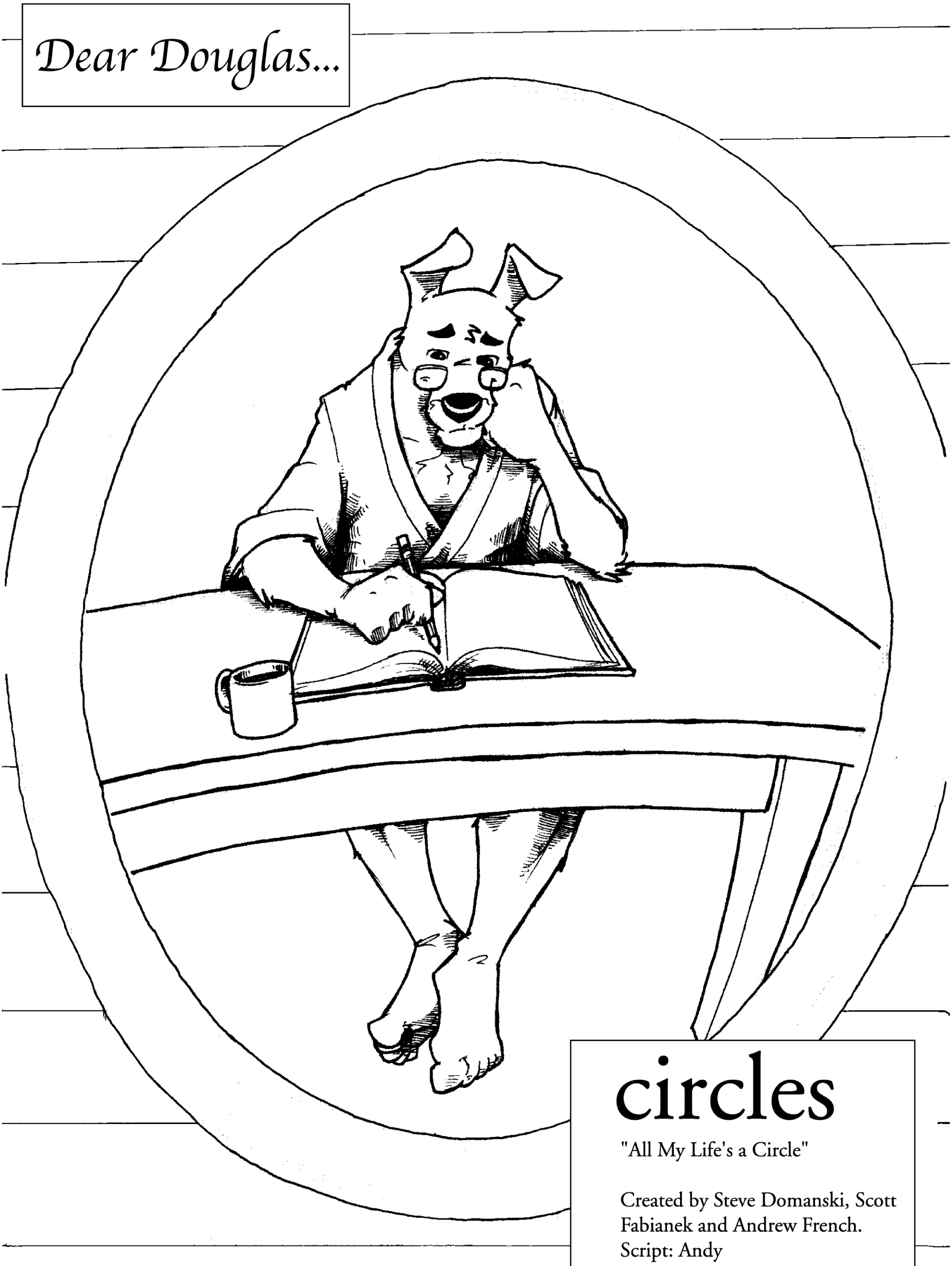
Flooding Continues
Throughout
Massachusetts

With heavy spring rain continuing to fall over most of Massachusetts and New England, melting snow has caused local rivers to reach 10 year high flood stage. Portions of the Connecticut River valley in both Massachusetts and Connecticut remain in flood warming from the National Weather Service. Amanda Rabbitt from the University of Massachusetts Weather Center in Amherst said, "It's just freekin' miserable out here. We haven't seen the sun in almost four months now.." Idiot drivers continue to speed down highways into large puddles, causing them to spin out and crash their cars like dipshits. blah blah blah blah blahblah blah blah blah blahblah blah blah blah blahblah blah blah Hi mom. bla

Dr. Laura TV
Show is no more

Controversial talk show host Dr. Laura Schlessinger best known for her conservative and highly right-wing opinions as well as her statements that gays are 'Biological Errors', has sparked many a protest. Especially after receiving a contract with Paramount studios to produce her sydicated show on Television.
Websites such as 'www.stopdrlaura.com have maintained a constant vigil since the shows conception. Urging more liberal web viewers to contact her sponsors and voice their opinions. Perhaps due to enthusiastic web response, or just the fact her show was boring and sucked, might be the main reason for the blah blah blah blah bla42lah blah blah blah blahblah blah blah blah If you can read this, you have very good eyes. blah blah blah

HOW DOES ONE START WRITING?
~~Dear Diary,~~
~~Journal entry Mar 30~~,
~~Call me Ishmael...~~
OH HELL...
WHAT NONSENSE.
How does one start writing? and, for that matter, why?
I suppose I am writing because I wish to leave some kind of record for those who may read this after I


Dear Douglas...

circles

"All My Life's a Circle"

Created by Steve Domanski, Scott Fabianek and Andrew French.
Script: Andy
Layouts & Lettering: Steve
Pencils & Inks: Scott

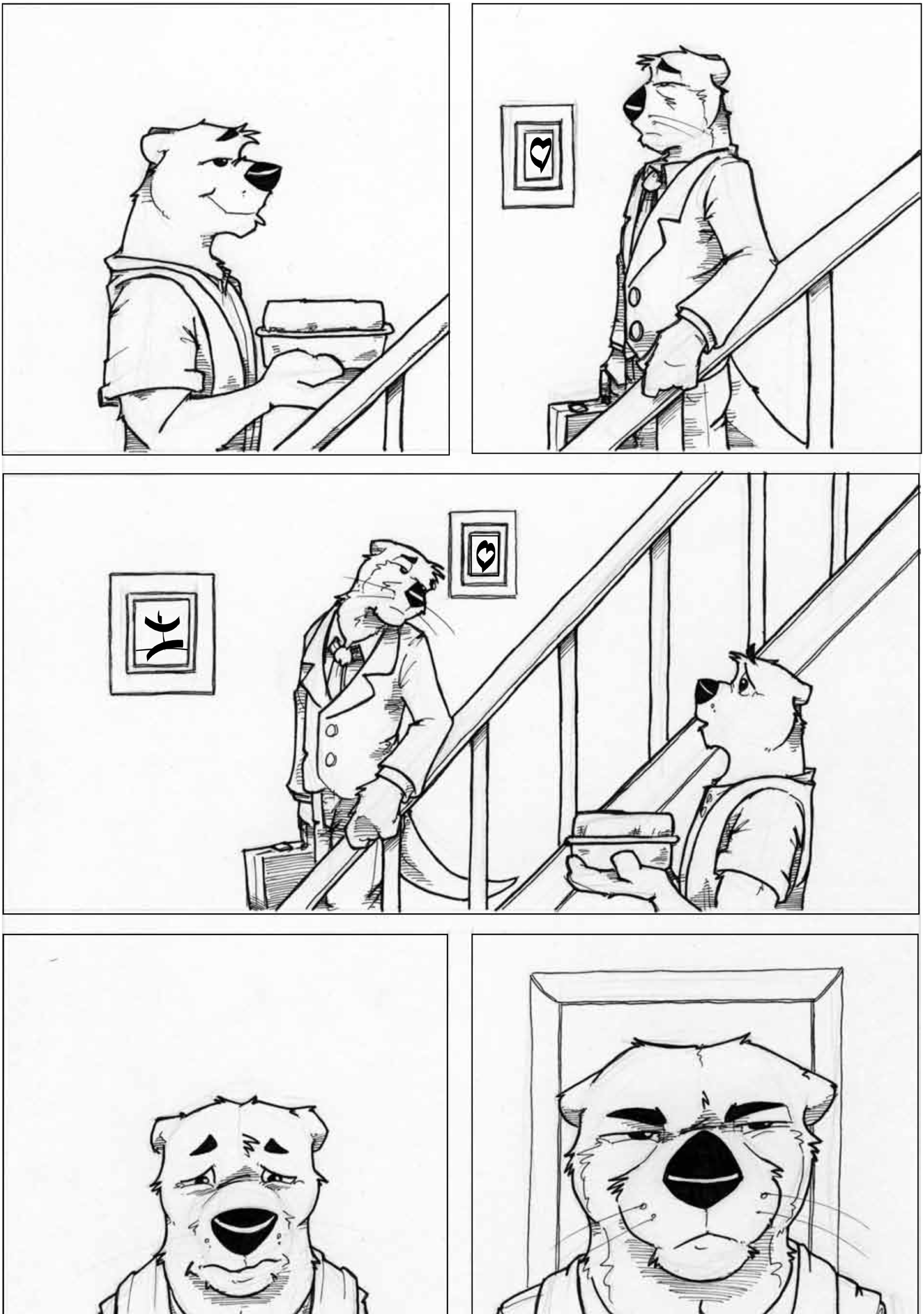
If I were blind, I would still know it was Spring. The smell of the lilacs in the Jeffersons' yard tells me that it's nearly Mother's Day. I can also smell fresh baking bread, which suggests that Arthur has woken up, unlike you, my sleepyheaded love.
I can hear the Nussbaum grandchildren playing two yards over, and if I strain my eyes just a little past that, I can see the riot of yellow that tells me dear Kathy's beloved Forsythia bushes are in full bloom.
Everywhere, the world is green and growing. The signs of Spring cry out their eternal song...
"Come and dance with me..."
"I'm Alive!"
I'm sorry. I don't mean to get maudlin. I'll try to stick to what's really happening,
as far as is possible for a long-winded old Whitman-wanna-be. We have our new tenant arriving today.
MORNING, LOVE!
(MMPH)
NO MORNING KISS?

Well, you just walked past, on the way to the shower, I presume.
WELL, HELLO THERE.
HEY, HEY, NOW. NO FUNNY STUFF. I HAVEN'T HAD MY MORNING COFFEE YET.
AH HA. THAT GIVES ME THE ADVANTAGE,
TSK! MOLESTING YOUR HALF-CONSCIOUS LOVER? HAVE YOU NO MORALS? NO SHAME?
I AM PLEASED TO REPORT I HAVE NONE WHATSOEVER.
ALAS. WHATEVER SHALL BECOME OF ME?
SO WHAT ARE WE DOING TODAY?
WELL, I AM GOING TO WORK. YOU, I EXPECT, WILL BE HERE, PLAYING THE PART OF THE IDLE RICH.
AH, BUT NOT SO! I'M SEEING A PROSPECTIVE TENANT TODAY.
TO SHARE WITH TAYE? WHO IS HE? IS HE GAY? IS HE CUTE?
ONE QUESTION AT A TIME, DEAR. YES, HE'D BE SHARING WITH TAYE, IF THEY GET ON WELL WITH EACH OTHER. HIS NAME IS MARTIN MILLER, AND HE'S A STUDENT AT BOSTON COLLEGE. I HAVEN'T MET HIM, SO I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S CUTE, BUT AS WE POSTED THE 'APARTMENT TO SHARE' SIGN AT TRIANGLE BOOKS, I THINK WE CAN ASSUME HE'S EITHER GAY, OR ***VERY*** OPEN-MINDED. I LIKED HIS VOICE WHEN WE TALKED ON THE PHONE. I HAVE A GOOD FEELING ABOUT HIM.

YOU HAVE A GOOD FEELING ABOUT EVERYONE. YOU JUST LOVE PEOPLE, PAULIE.
THAT'S NOT TRUE. I HAVE BAD FEELINGS ABOUT PEOPLE, TOO.
NAME THREE.
HITLER... I HAD VERY BAD FEELINGS ABOUT HITLER.
THAT DOESN'T COUNT. NO HISTORICAL PEOPLE.
THAT'S NOT FAIR. I WAS GOING TO SAY ANITA BRYANT AND REGIS PHILBIN.
DON'T COUNT.
WELL, WHO DO YOU HAVE BAD FEELINGS FOR?
WHAT?
NOTHING.
TELL ME, PLEASE.
I HAVE BAD FEELINGS ABOUT THE GUY WHO GOT YOU SICK.

I'M SORRY PAULIE; I DON'T MEAN TO BRING IT UP ALL THE TIME. IT JUST KIND OF SLIPS OUT.
IT'S OKAY LOVE. REALLY. DON'T FEEL SO BAD.
DOES IT BOTHER YOU?
NOT ALL THE TIME. SOME DAYS GO BY, AND I DON'T SPARE IT A SINGLE THOUGHT. OTHER DAYS, IT'S ALL I *CAN* THINK
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I WON'T LIE; IT SCARES ME.
WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT ANY TIME LOVE. THIS IS SOMETHING I'M ALWAYS GOING TO HAVE TO LIVE WITH. I DON'T WANT IT TO BE THIS LOOMING SPECTER BETWEEN US.
OKAY. AND THE SAME GOES FOR YOU, YOU KNOW. I'M ALWAYS HERE TO TALK TO.
I KNOW YOU ARE LOVE. THANK YOU.
WHAT TIME ARE YOU OUT OF WORK?
I'LL BE HERE ABOUT 3 O'CLOCK. I HAVE A NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH MEETING TONIGHT AT MRS. NUSSBAUM'S PLACE.
AH, THE ESTEEMED MRS. NUSSBAUM. DO SAY HELLO TO HER FOR ME. ASK HER HOW THAT FUDGE RECIPE WORKED OUT FOR HER.
I WILL.
WILL YOU BE BACK IN- BETWEEN? I WANT YOUR OPINION ON OUR PROSPECTIVE NEW LODGER.
OH, YEAH. I'LL BE BACK. I'M NOT GOING TO THE WATCH MEETING LIKE THIS. THIS IS JUST MY COSTUME IN THE WORLD OF CORPORATE BACK-STABBING.

YOU SHOULD WEAR A CUTE TIE. ONE WITH BABY DUCKS ON IT, OR SOME SUCH.
BABY DUCKS? DOESN'T EXACTLY SAY RUTHLESS, COLD-HEARTED FINANCIAL GENIUS DOES IT?
BUT THINK OF HOW IT WOULD THROW THE OTHERS OFF. THEY'LL BE WONDERING WHAT YOU'RE UP TO TO.
HMMMM. IT'S A THOUGHT. OH, KEEP OUT OF THE BIG PLATE OF BROWNIES, OKAY? THOSE ARE FOR THE MEETING TONIGHT. I MADE YOU UP A SMALLER PLATE. YOU CAN SHARE THEM WITH THE GUEST IF YOU WANT.
BY DAY, HE DESTROYS THE WEAK. BY NIGHT, HE BAKES BROWNIES.
YUP. THAT'S ME. BYE, LOVE.
8:30



6
6
Ding Dong
6
Ding Dong
?
HELLO THERE! I'M AFRAID THAT KEN'S AT WORK.
HUH? KEN?
KEN? UM...THIS IS 6 KINSEY CIRCLE, ISN'T IT?
YES. THAT'S THE DOOR TO KEN'S PLACE.
YES...OH WAIT. ARE YOU MARTIN MILLER?
UH...YES. I'M LOOKING FOR MR. MAYHEW? IS THAT YOU?
OH, GOOD HEAVENS! I HOPE NOT. MR. MAYHEW IS MY FATHER. I'M PAULIE MAYHEW. JUST PAULIE TO MY FRIENDS. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MARTIN, OR DO PEOPLE CALL YOU MARTY?
MARTY'S FINE

EXCELLENT. COULD YOU HELP ME OUT HERE? I SEEM TO HAVE LOST TRACK OF THE TIME, AND I'VE BEEN DOING A BIT OF GARDENING. I NEED TO GET THESE CLIPPERS CLEANED WITH THE HOSE AND THESE WEEDS DROPPED INTO THE GARBAGE. IF I COULD PERSUADE YOU TO DO ONE, I'LL DO THE OTHER.
UM...I'LL CLEAN THE CLIPPERS.
EXCELLENT CHOICE. I'LL DISPOSE OF THESE WEEDS.
WELL, WON'T YOU COME IN? I KNOW IT'S SPRING, BUT IT'S FAIRLY WARM, AND I COULD CERTAINLY USE A DRINK.
THIS IS A GREAT LOOKING PLACE, MR. MAYHEW!
WHY THANK YOU DEAR...AND PLEASE CALL ME PAULIE.
OKAY, PAULIE.
HAVE A SEAT. RELAX. IS ICED TEA OKAY?
SURE.
SO WHERE ARE YOU FROM, DEAR?
OH FROM MAINE, ORIGINALLY. MY FAMILY MOVED HERE A FEW YEARS AGO. YOUR ACCENT KINDA SOUNDS...BRITISH?
BRAVO. I WAS BORN IN ENGLAND, BUT MY MOTHER WAS AMERICAN, SO I HAVE A DUAL CITIZENSHIP. I WENT TO COLLEGE HERE IN BOSTON.
AT BOSTON COLLEGE? THAT'S WHERE IM GOING TO SCHOOL!
OH YES? I MAJORED IN WRITING THERE. OUR TAYLOR JUST GRADUATED FROM THERE LAST YEAR TOO. WHAT ARE YOU MAJORING IN?
OH, I'M STILL SORT OF UNDETERMINED. I'M THINKING OF TAKING BUSINESS CLASSES, BECAUSE THEY'RE REALLY PRACTICAL...AND THERE'S LOTS OF GOOD JOBS OUT THERE. BUT...
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S NOT YOUR PASSION, THOUGH?
I'D REALLY LIKE TO GO INTO GAME DESIGN. LIKE COMPUTER GAMES? I DO PRETTY GOOD WORK ON COMPUTERS.
WELL, IF YOU DO MOVE IN, I'D LOVE TO SEE ONE OF YOUR GAMES. I WAS A GREAT FAN OF THE EARLY GAMES WHEN THEY CAME OUT.
SURE! MY PARENTS WERE NEVER REALLY INTERESTED, AND I HAVEN'T REALLY MADE TOO MANY CLOSE FRIENDS AROUND HERE.
WELL, WE SHALL SEE WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS. SHALL WE GO TAKE A LOOK A LOOK AT THE APARTMENT?
OH, SURE. LEAD ON.

SO, YOU'D BE SHARING THE APARTMENT WITH TAYE. HE'S A WONDERFUL FELLOW. I'M SURE YOU'LL GET ALONG FAMOUSLY. HE WORKS ODD HOURS, BUT I BELIEVE HE WAS JUST DOING A LUNCH SHIFT TODAY, SO YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MEET HIM SOON.
WHAT DOES HE DO?
OH, WELL, HE'S A PERFORMER, BY TRADE. HE WAS ANGEL'S UNDERSTUDY IN THE TOURING PRODUCTION OF RENT LAST YEAR. WE ALL WENT TO SEE HIM; HE WAS WONDERFUL. HE'S BETWEEN ROLES, RIGHT NOW, WORKING AT LA MAISON DU CHANTEUR, THAT FRENCH RESTAURANT WHERE EVERYBODY SINGS?
OH YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF THAT.
HE'S A VERY GOOD SINGER, AND QUITE A DANCER TOO. AH, HERE'S THE KEY
NOW, WHERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH? AH...
OH... WOW!
WOW! THIS IS REALLY AMAZING!
DO YOU LIKE TO COOK?
YEAH. MY MOM WAS REALLY SICK FOR A WHILE WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER, SO I LEARNED HOW TO COOK, TO AVOID HAVING TO EAT MACARONI & CHEESE EVERY NIGHT, WHICH WAS ABOUT THE EXTENT OF MY DAD'S CULINARY EXPERTISE.
WHEN SHE GOT BETTER, I JUST KIND OF KEPT COOKING. SHE DOESN'T REALLY HAVE MUCH INTEREST IN IT. I LOVE IT, THOUGH. THIS IS A GREAT SETUP FOR SOMEONE WHO LIKES TO COOK.
THIS IS MOSTLY HAND-ME-DOWNS FROM DOUGLAS AND I TO TAYE. MOSTLY FOR SHOW. TAYE GETS A LOT OF FREE FOOD FROM LA MAISON.

WELL, HE HASN'T TRIED MY FAMOUS CHICKEN WITH APPLES DIABLO, YET.
MMMM! SOUNDS LOVELY! WELL, TAYE'S A VEGETARIAN, DEAR, BUT YOU CAN TRY YOUR CHICKEN DIABLO ON THE REST OF US ANYTIME. WE LOVE TO COOK, TOO. AS A MATTER OF FACT, DOUGLAS MADE US SOME BROWNIES. WE CAN HAVE THEM WITH LUNCH, IF YOU'D LIKE TO STAY AFTER SEEING THE PLACE.
IS DOUGLAS ONE OF THE OTHER TENANTS?
SORT OF, DEAR. DOUGLAS IS MY HUSBAND.
YOU DID REALIZE. . .
I WASN'T SURE. . .
YOU FIRST, DEAR.
I WASN'T SURE IF YOU WERE GAY. I MEAN, I KNEW THE AD WAS UP IN TRIANGLE BOOKS, BUT I WASNT SURE IF IT WAS YOU SPECIFICALLY.
HEH. WELL, IT'S ALL OF US, DEAR, REALLY. WE'RE ALL GAY HERE. I'M GAY, AND UNLESS MY INSTINCTS ARE ON THE BLINK, YOU ARE TOO. OR ELSE, YOU HAVE A THING FOR HANGING OUT IN GAY BOOKSTORES.
NO, I'M GAY. I ASSUME TAYE IS TOO?
AS I SAY, DEAR. WE'RE ALL GAY HERE. I LIVE WITH DOUGLAS, ON THE TOP FLOOR. KEN HAS THE SIDE APARTMENT ON THE SECOND FLOOR. IT WAS HIS DOORBELL YOU WERE RINGING EARLIER. AND ARTHUR LIVES DOWNSTAIRS.
THE DOOR ON THE LEFT IS THE BATHROOM, WHICH YOU CAN INSPECT ON YOUR OWN. THE DOOR TO THE RIGHT IS INTO THE LIVING ROOM. SHALL WE?

TAYE USED TO BE LIVING WITH HIS BOYFRIEND, ROGER, BUT THEY HAD SOMETHING OF A SPAT, ROGER STORMED OUT, AND HE'S BEEN LIVING HERE ALONE FOR A NUMBER OF MONTHS, NOW. HE'S WANTING TO PUT SOME MONEY AWAY, SO HE EXPRESSED AN INTEREST IN GETTING A NEW ROOMATE, HENCE THE AD.
THIS IS THE LIVING ROOM, OBVIOUSLY.
T@nk irl
THEN, LAST, BUT HARDLY LEAST, ARTHUR HELPED ME REFINISH THE BASEMENT WHEN I FIRST BOUGHT THIS HOUSE, AND HE MADE A LOVELY APARTMENT AND STUDIO DOWN THERE. HE'S MY OLDEST FRIEND, REALLY. HE AND I HAVE LIVED HERE FOR... OH, MY... NEARLY TWENTY YEARS NOW.
THIS PLACE IS REALLY AMAZING. IT'S ALMOST LIKE CULTURE SHOCK, AFTER LIVING WITH MY FOLKS.
AND THIS IS THE BEDROOM.
best little punanny shack in TEXAS!
SO... IT'S JUST THE ONE BEDROOM?
DID WE NOT SAY THAT IN THE AD?

YOU KNOW, IT PROBABLY DID... BUT, I NEVER... Y'KNOW... CONNECTED.
YOU DIDN'T REALIZE YOU'D BE SLEEPING IN THE SAME ROOM WITH ANOTHER GAY MAN?
RIGHT.
MY DEAR MARTIN, IT REALLY IS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. TAYE IS THE VERY SOUL OF A GENTLEMAN. HE WOULD NEVER COERCE YOU INTO ANYTHING YOU DIDN'T WANT, AND HE IS VERY PLEASANT
BESIDES, IF YOU STAYED IN A COLLEGE DORM, YOU'D HAVE ROOMATES, AND WHO COULD TELL WHAT THEY'D BE? HOMOPHOBES, POSSIBLY, AND THAT'S EVEN LESS FUN, BELIEVE ME. I SPEAK FROM EXPERIENCE.
THAT'S TRUE. I REALLY DO LIKE THE PLACE, AND THE PRICE IS MORE THAN REASONABLE, ESPECIALLY WITH HEAT AND WATER INCLUDED.
AND THE FRIENDLY COMPANY IS ABSOLUTELY FREE AS WELL.
I GUESS I'M OFFICIALLY INTERESTED. WHEN ARE YOU PLANNING ON MAKING A DECISION?
WELL, WHY DON'T WE SEE IF ARTHUR IS HOME, AND INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM? BASED ON PAST EXPERIENCES, I'D LIKE TO MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE IS GOING TO GET ALONG.
DRAMA, I DON'T NEED; I HAVE PLENTY OF MY OWN.
]

ARTHUR, DEAR, COME OUT AND MEET THE NEW PROSPECTIVE TENANT.
WELL, HI THERE! ARTHUR KORSKY, PROFESSIONAL BASEMENT LURKER AT YOUR SERVICE.
HI. I'M MARTIN MILLER. NICE TO MEET YOU.
ARTHUR, IS SOMETHING...
OOPS. MUST EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT. ARTHUR, CAN YOU TAKE YOUNG MARTY HERE IN HAND? I WON'T BE A MOMENT.
COME ON MARTY. I'LL GIVE YOU THE NICKEL TOUR.

WELL, THIS IS MY SPACE. IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT I LIKE IT THIS WAY. MY ART-CAVE.
WOW! THIS IS REALLY GOOD! HAVE YOU EVER HAD A PAINTING SOLD?
THANKS. NO, I'M NOT BIG ON SELLING MY STUFF. IT'S KINDA PERSONAL, Y'KNOW?
I GIVE IT AWAY, SOMETIMES. LIKE IF SOMEONE SITS FOR ME.
YOU SHOULD DO A GALLERY EXHIBIT. MY DAD WORKS AT A ART GALLERY IN TOWN. I BET I COULD HELP IF YOU WERE INTERESTED.
MAYBE. IF I GET ENOUGH PIECES TOGETHER THAT I'M WILLING TO SHOW OFF. SAY, MARTY. WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO SIT FOR ME SOMETIME?
ARE YOU SERIOUS? I DIDN'T THINK I WAS REALLY ART MODEL MATERIAL.
I'M NOT REALLY INTO PAINTING THE BODY BEAUTIFUL. IF I WERE, I'D JUST PAINT KEN ALL THE TIME. I LIKE LOTS OF VARIATION, AND MORE REALISTIC MODELS. A LITTLE MEAT ON THE BONES, AS IT WERE.
I GOT THAT, I GUESS.
HEY, DON'T WE ALL? ANYWAY, THINK ABOUT IT. IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.
SURE. LEMME THINK ABOUT IT FOR A BIT.

YOO HOO! AM I MISSING ALL THE FUN?
I'M TRYING TO TALK YOUNG MARTIN HERE INTO EMBARKING ON AN EXCITING LIFE OF NON-MOBILITY.
ARTHUR WANTS ME TO MODEL FOR HIM.
YOU SHOULD, DEAR. HE'S VERY GOOD.
ESPECIALLY WHEN I HAVE SUCH GOOD MATERIAL.
FLATTERER.
OH? DID YOU SIT FOR A PAINTING, PAULIE?
MANY YEARS AGO. WHEN I WAS STILL YOUNG AND... HANDSOME.
IS IT STILL HERE, SOMEWHERE?
OH, NO DEAR. I HAVE THAT ONE UPSTAIRS IN MY APARTMENT.
I TOLD YOU I SOMETIMES GIVE PIECES AWAY.
I'D LIKE TO SEE IT.
YES, DEAR. MAYBE A LITTLE LATER.
OH, HEY. BEFORE I FORGET, PAULIE, I BAKED SOME BREAD FOR YOU.
I THOUGHT I SMELLED BREAD FROM DOWN HERE. WONDERFUL! WE CAN HAVE SOME WITH A LATE LUNCH.
YOU'LL STAY FOR LUNCH, WON'T YOU, MARTY?
WELL, I DON'T WANT TO BE ANY BOTHER.
DON'T BE SILLY. I'D LOVE TO HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU.
WELL... I AM HUNGRY, AND ITS NOT LIKE I HAVE ANYTHING MASSIVE THAT NEEDS DOING. SURE, I'LL STAY.

I WAS GOING TO BRING IT UP EARLIER, BUT I RAN INTO DOUGLAS IN THE HALL.
IS HE STILL HOLDING A GRUDGE? I'LL TALK TO HIM ABOUT IT.
REALLY! IT ISN'T LIKE IT WAS YOUR FAULT.
HELLO? ANYONE HOME? I LOCKED MYSELF OUT OF MY APARTMENT!
ONE SEC, KEN. PAULIE AND I ARE BOTH DOWN HERE!
COME ON UP AND MEET KEN.
JEEZ, GOOD THING YOU WERE HERE PAULIE. I CAN'T BELIEVE I FORGOT MY KEYS.

WE ALL HAVE OUR ABSENT-MINDED DAYS, DEAR. BY THE WAY, THIS IS MARTIN MILLER, OR MARTY. HE MIGHT BE OUR NEW TENANT.
HIYA. NICE TO MEETCHA. YOU'D BE LIVING WITH TAYE, RIGHT?
I GUESS SO.
HE'S A HELL OF A NICE GUY. CUTE TOO. DON'T KNOW WHY HE AND I NEVER GOT TOGETHER.
UH, GEE... I DON'T... HMMM...
YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL, KEN, THAT YOU TWO DON'T EXACTLY SEE EYE TO EYE ON A LOT OF THINGS... MONOGAMY FOR INSTANCE.
WELL, YEAH, THERE IS THAT. BUT HEY, I LIKE TO PLAY. IS THAT SO BAD? I'M CAREFUL.
MAYBE I'M NOT THE BEST PERSON TO TALK TO ABOUT THAT.

OH, JEEZ... PAULIE, I'M SORRY. THAT WAS REALLY BONEHEADED OF ME.
IT'S OKAY KEN. SEEMS TO BE MY DAY FOR IT, REALLY.
I'M REALLY SORRY THOUGH. I JUST DIDN'T THINK BEFORE I SAID IT. I'M REALLY SORRY.
IT'S OKAY HON. REALLY. TELL YOU WHAT. YOU CAN MAKE IT UP TO US BY LETTING US DETOUR THROUGH YOUR APARTMENT SO WE CAN GET BACK UPSTAIRS.
NO PROB,
COME ON IN, GUYS. ITS A BIT OF A MESS, BUT ITS HOME.
NO, IT'S REALLY NICE! I LIKE YOUR POSTERS.
THANKS. I LIKE TO COLLECT WORK BY A GOOD PHOTOGRAPHER WHEN I CAN.
MARTIN, WHEN YOU'RE READY, JUST COME THROUGH THE DOOR IN THE KITCHEN. I'LL BE UPSTAIRS.
'KAY PAULIE.

(HI, KEN, IT'S BRIAN, FROM THE GYM. YOU GAVE ME YOUR NUMBER AND SAID TO CALL SOMETIME.)
(SO, IF YOU WANT TO GET TOGETHER, LIKE THIS WEEKEND OR SOMETHING, GIVE ME A YELL BACK. YOU'VE GOT MY NUMBER. WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU. BYE.)
(Your message will be saved for... 30 days. Next new message.)
HEY! YOU'RE IN THIS BOOK!
YUP. THAT'S MY FIRST PROFESSIONAL PHOTO SHOOT. THE DIRECTOR WAS REALLY COOL TO WORK WITH.
(KEN, ITS ALEX. LOOK. I REALLY THINK WE NEED TO TALK. I KNOW YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE ME ANYMORE, BUT I FELT WE REALLY HAD CHEMISTRY.)
DON'T LIKE IT?
JUST FEEL WEIRD LOOKING AT NAKED PHOTOS OF SOMEONE I MIGHT BE NEIGHBORS WITH.
(I DON'T THINK YOU CAN DENY THAT I MEANT SOMETHING TO YOU.)
I DON'T MIND. PEOPLE LOOK AT ME ALL THE TIME.
(I KNOW YOU HAVE THIS WHOLE LOVE 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM KICK, BUT I THINK WE HAD SOMETHING WORTH EXPLORING MORE FULLY.)
MAYBE ANOTHER TIME?
(CALL ME, OKAY? I REALLY WANT TO... *beep*)
SURE. AND, HEY, I KEEP THE INNER DOOR UNLOCKED. IF YOU EVER WANNA USE MY WEIGHTS, OR WHATEVER, GO FOR IT. TAYE DOES, SOMETIMES.
(Message deleted.)
SUPPOSE I COULD USE SOME SHAPING UP, HUH?
DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY. SOME GUYS LOOK BEST WITH A BELLY. BUT THE OFFER'S ON TH' TABLE, JUST SO YOU KNOW. JUST, IF THE DOOR'S LOCKED, DON'T COME A-KNOCKIN' AS IT WERE.
HEH. GOTCHA. YOUR BOYFRIEND VISITS?
DON'T HAVE A BOYFRIEND. BUT I HAVE SOME FRIENDS.
(End of messages.)
OH. OKAY.
ANYHOW, NICE TO MEETCHA. SEE YA AROUND. DOOR'S RIGHT THROUGH THE KITCHEN.

HI. OH, WOW! YOU HAVE THE WHOLE TOP FLOOR HUH?
YES, DEAR. DOUGLAS AND I FIND IT SUITS US PERFECTLY. DO YOU LIKE YOUR TOASTED CHEESE AND TOMATO SANDWICHES WITH OR WITHOUT THE TOMATO??
WITH, PLEASE.
A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART. AND WE HAVE SOME OF DOUGLAS' LOVELY BROWNIES FOR DESSERT.
biology
T-Cells
Help for HIV
AIDS & You
LIVING WITH AIDS
PAULIE? CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
OF COURSE, DEAR. WHAT IS IT?
ARE YOU SICK?
The Gay Plague
Oscar Wilde
biology
T-Cells
Help for HIV
AIDS & You
LIVING WI
DS
NOT EXACTLY THE BEST KEPT SECRET IN THE HOUSE, IS IT? YES, DEAR. I'M LIVING WITH AIDS. I HAVE BEEN FOR MANY YEARS.
DOES THAT BOTHER YOU? MAKE YOU NOT WANT TO RENT HERE? IT ISN'T LIKE A COLD. YOU WON'T CATCH IT FROM EATING A SANDWICH I MADE.
OH! OH NO! I REALLY LIKE IT HERE! I'M JUST SORRY, IS ALL.
THANK YOU, DEAR. I'M NOT WILD ABOUT IT MYSELF, BUT I'M COPING, AS BEST I CAN.
I'M NOT MEANING TO PRY. YOU DON'T "LOOK" SICK. JUST THERE'S ALL THESE BOOKS ABOUT STUFF LIKE THAT.
YES. I LIKE TO 'UNDERSTAND THE ENEMY', AS IT WERE.
AND THEN THERE'S THE STUFF THAT KEN AND ARTHUR SAID... DOES ARTHUR HAVE IT TOO?
OH, NO DEAR. WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?
WELL, YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT ARTHUR AND DOUGLAS HAVING A FEUD. AND YOU SAID IT WASN'T REALLY ARTHUR'S FAULT...
THAT'S A LONG STORY, MARTY. THE SHORT FORM IS THAT ARTHUR BLAMES HIMSELF BECAUSE I CAUGHT IT FROM A YOUNG MAN OF HIS ACQUAINTANCE.

AND DOUGLAS HOLDS HIM RESPONSIBLE, TOO. BUT, IN TRUTH, IT WAS MY FAULT. I GOT CARELESS. I'M JUST SORRY THAT ANYONE I CARE ABOUT HAS TO SUFFER, TOO.
SO, DOUGLAS HAS IT, TOO?
NOT UNLESS THINGS HAVE CHANGED IN THE LAST MONTH. HE JUST GOT TESTED RECENTLY.
OH. SO DO YOU TWO... UM.... DO IT?
YES DEAR. WE DON'T DO EVERYTHING UNDER THE SUN, BUT WE STILL DO A LOT OF THINGS. SOME OF THEM JUST MORE CAREFULLY THAN MOST PEOPLE. *MUCH* MORE CAREFULLY.
DO YOU KNOW... HOW LONG...
TILL THE END OF MY LIFETIME. NO MORE, NO LESS.
THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO THINK OF IT, I EXPECT.
KEEPS ME GOING ON THE BAD DAYS.
RING
RING
HELLO?
(SOMEBODY'S BEEN SLEEPING IN *MY* BED.)
HELLO, TAYE. HOME FROM WORK?
(YUP. IS HE STILL HERE?)
HE IS. COME UP AND JOIN US FOR LUNCH? WE'RE HAVING GRILLED CHEESE AND TOMATO SANDWICHES, WITH BROWNIES A LA DOUGLAS FOR DESSERT.
(SOUNDS PERFECT. I'LL BRING UP THIS AMAZING SALAD WE HAD AT WORK TODAY. A PESTO PASTA AFFAIR WITH ARTICHOKES.)

EXCELLENT. WE SHALL AWAIT YOUR COMPANY.
COOL. I WAS HOPING I'D GET TO MEET HIM.
AND SO YOU DO. LUCKY FOR BOTH OF YOU
YOO HOO!
UP HERE, DEAR.
WE GOT OUT OF WORK EARLY, BECAUSE THE PLACE WASN'T THAT BUSY. I POPPED OVER TO THE BOUTIQUE, AND BOUGHT SOME NEW CLOTHES.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AM I FABULOUS?

QUITE A NICE EFFECT, DEAR. DON'T YOU THINK MARTY?
SWALLOW, DEAR. BREATHE.
WOW! THOSE ARE AMAZING CLOTHES! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO SHOP.
OH, MY. HE'S CUTE **AND** COMPLIMENTARY! WHAT A FIND. WHERE CAN I GET ONE, PAULIE, HMM?
WELL, IF EVERYTHING GOES WELL, QUITE POSSIBLY YOU'LL FIND HIM IN YOUR BEDROOM.
MMM...THEN WE MUST MAKE CERTAIN EVERYTHING GOES WELL, N'EST PAS?
HUH?
THAT'S FRENCH. IT MEANS 'IS IT NOT SO?'
YOU SPEAK FRENCH?
WELL, ONLY A TOUCH. MOSTLY, I SPEAK AN INSPIRED MIXTURE OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH. KIND OF LIKE PEPE LE PEW.
UHHHH... OKAY.
FRANGLAIS.
YOU'VE GOT TO TRY THIS PESTO SALAD. IT'S REALLY WONDERFUL. LOUIS THE CHEF, IS OUR ONLY REAL FRENCHMAN, AND HE MAKES THE LOVELIEST DISHES.
BUT AREN'T PESTO AND PASTA ITALIAN?
FEH. TECHNICALITIES. THAT JUST MEANS HE'S SO BRILLIANT THAT HE COOKS IN SEVERAL DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.

OF COURSE. PARDON MY INTERRUPTION.
SO, ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THE APARTMENT?
I DUNNO. I REALLY DO LIKE IT, AND THIS HOUSE, A LOT. AND EVERYONE HERE SEEMS AWFULLY NICE, THOUGH I HAVEN'T MET DOUGLAS YET.
OH, DOUGLAS IS A SWEETHEART. I'M SURE YOU'LL GET ALONG WITH HIM WONDERFULLY.
BUT... WELL... THE BEDROOM IS A LITTLE SMALL...
WELL, THAT BED IS ACTUALLY TWO SMALLER BEDS, MADE UP AS ONE. I CAN GET USED TO SLEEPING IN A DOUBLE AGAIN.
OH. WELL... HMMM...
I'D STILL LIKE YOU TO MEET DOUGLAS. HE'LL ACTUALLY BE HERE ANY TIME NOW. BUT IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, MARTY, I THINK I CAN SAFELY SAY YOU'D FIT RIGHT IN WITH US HERE.
THANKS, PAULIE.
NOT AT ALL. NOW IF YOU TWO WILL EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT?
SO, PAULIE SAYS YOU WENT TO BOSTON COLLEGE, TOO?
OH, ARE YOU GOING TO BOSTON? MY CONDOLENCES. YES, I GRADUATED FROM THERE LAST YEAR.
OH, HEY. MAYBE YOU KNEW MY BROTHER? HE WAS IN THAT CLASS. ALEX MILLER?
HMMMM...WELL, I DIDN'T MEET TOO MANY FOLKS OUTSIDE THE PERFORMING ARTS DEPARTMENT.
OKAY. JUST CURIOUS.

YOU'RE NOT NERVOUS OF ME, ARE YOU?
HUH? NERVOUS? THAT'S SILLY!
WELL....HMMM....MAYBE A LITTLE.
THOUGHT SO. LOOK, MARTY... I THINK YOU'RE REALLY CUTE, AND I KNOW I COME ON KIND OF STRONG, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO JUMP YOUR BONES WHILE YOU SLEEP.
I DIDN'T THINK THAT!
SURE YOU DID. AND, BELIEVE ME, IT'S TEMPTING. YOU'RE ONE SEXY GUY.
YOU'RE TEASING ME. BUT THAT'S OKAY.
NO, I'M NOT. I THINK YOU'RE REALLY CUTE. SERIOUSLY.
REALLY?
HONEST.
OMIGOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE BLUSHING. THAT'S SO *CUTE!* I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE BLUSHED ANYMORE.
WELL, YOU'RE NOT HELPING ANY!
LOOK, NOT EVERYONE ON THE PLANET THINKS KEN IS THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF SEXUALITY. DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT. YOU'RE A REALLY CUTE GUY.
THANKS. IT'S JUST NO ONE EVER THOUGHT I WAS CUTE BEFORE.
OH? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME YOU'RE A VIRGIN, TOO?
NO. NOT EXACTLY.

UH-OH. I HOPE I'M NOT STIRRING UP A HORNET'S NEST, HERE.
NO, I JUST HAVEN'T DONE TOO MUCH, AND THE GUY I WAS WITH WAS KIND OF A JERK. THERE'S A LOT OF STUFF I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO TRY YET.
THIS IS REALLY PERSONAL. WHY AM I TELLING YOU ALL THIS?
IT'S A GIFT I HAVE. PEOPLE OPEN UP TO ME. BUT, HEY, LET'S LEAVE IT THERE. IF YOU MOVE IN, YOU CAN TELL ME WHEN YOU'RE COMFORTABLE. IF YOU DON'T MOVE IN, YOU WON'T HAVE TOLD EMBARASSING SECRETS TO A NEAR-TOTAL STRANGER.
I THINK I'D LIKE TO MOVE IN, ACTUALLY. THE PLACE IS GREAT, AND EVERYONE'S SO COOL. SO...HEY, WHY NOT? ASSUMING PAULIE'S COOL WITH IT.
AS LONG AS DOUGLAS IS COOL, HE'LL BE COOL, AND I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY DOUG WOULDN'T BE COOL. HE'S LIKE PAULIE; HE LIKES EVERYONE. THAT'S WHY THEY GET ALONG.
OKAY, YOU HAVE TO STOP TALKING BEHIND MY BACK. YOU CAN START TALKING ABOUT ME IN FRONT
WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT YOU, YOU EGOTISTICAL OLD QUEEN. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT MARTY AND WHETHER OR NOT HE'S GOING TO MOVE IN.
WELL, I STILL WANT TO TALK TO DOUGLAS, OF COURSE, BUT I THINK WE CAN ASSUME DOUGLAS WILL BE AMENABLE.
SO...I SUPPOSE THE APARTMENT IS YOURS, IF YOU WANT IT, MARTY. ASSUMING YOU'RE OKAY WITH THAT TAYE?
PERFECTLY OKAY WITH ME.
UM...WELL...I'D LIKE TO TALK IT OVER WITH MY FOLKS A BIT, AND...
I...AW...WHAT THE HECK? IF DOUGLAS SAYS HE'S COOL, THEN I'D LOVE TO LIVE HERE.
VERY GOOD, DEAR. WE'LL ASK DOUGLAS WHEN HE GETS HOME.
ASK ME WHAT?
YOU'RE HOME!

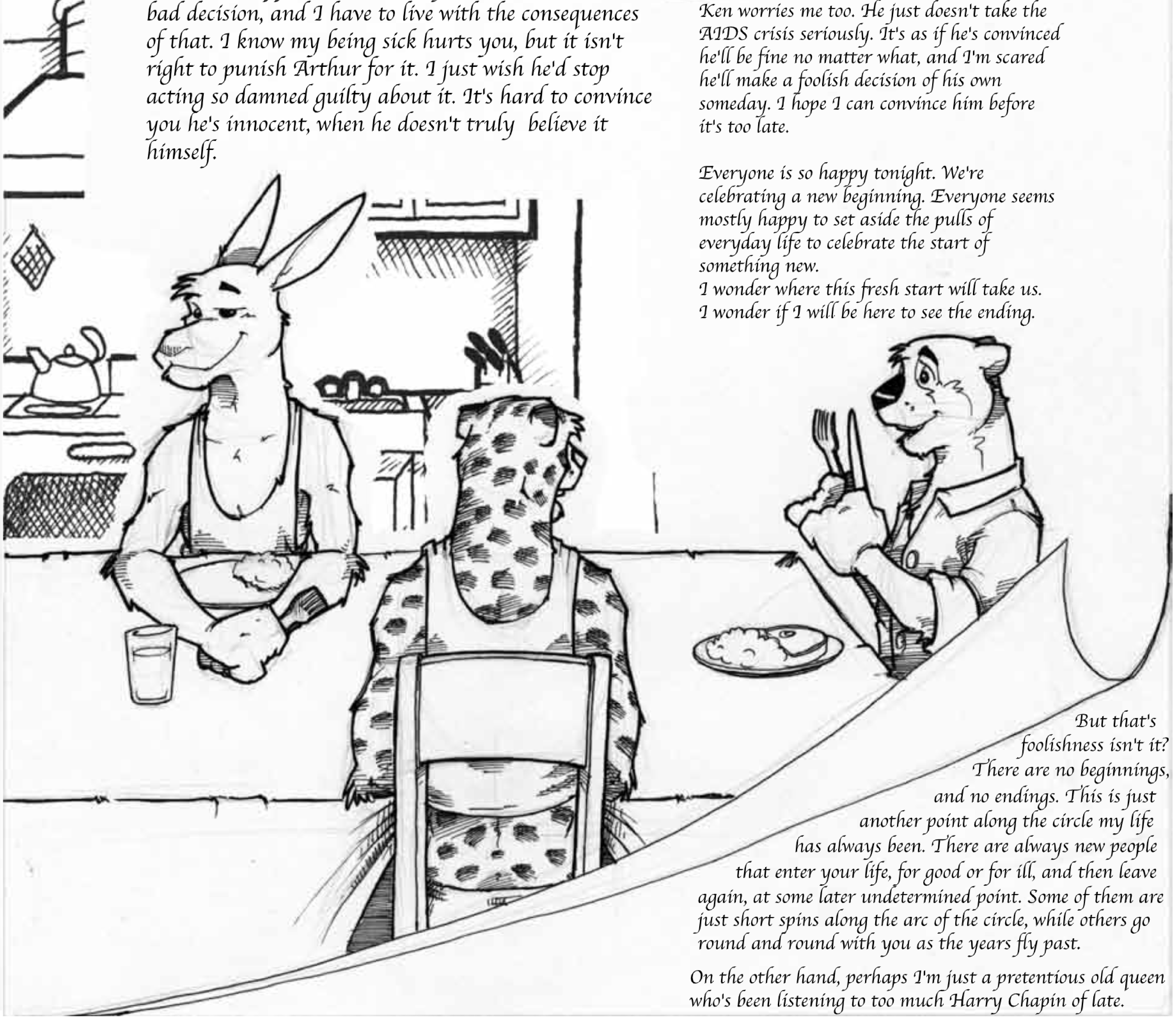
HI, YOU MUST BE MARTIN MILLER.
DOUGLAS POPE.
CALL ME DOUGLAS, OR DOUG.
WHICHEVER IS FINE.
MARTY, PLEASE, DOUGLAS
SO DID YOUR 'FEELING' TURN OUT RIGHT?
WE'RE JUST DISCUSSING THAT NOW. ARTHUR AND KEN BOTH SEEM FINE, AND TAYE'S PRACTICALLY MOLESTING THE DEAR THING. NOT THAT HE SEEMS TO MIND.
SO IT'S MOSTLY YOUR INPUT WE NEED.
I TRUST EVERYONE'S JUDGMENT, OF COURSE. DOES HE LIKE MY BROWNIES?
HMMMM...WE HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO TRY THEM YET.
MMMM! AWESOME!
HE'S IN.

Dear Douglas...
It has been quite a day. I think Marty will work out fine as a tenant, and I think Taye's already quite sweet on him. I wonder how that will come out? Only time will tell, I suppose.

I'm worried about your feelings for Arthur. He's a good man, Douglas, and I really wish you could see that what happened wasn't his fault at all. I made a bad decision, and I have to live with the consequences of that. I know my being sick hurts you, but it isn't right to punish Arthur for it. I just wish he'd stop acting so damned guilty about it. It's hard to convince you he's innocent, when he doesn't truly believe it himself.

Ken worries me too. He just doesn't take the AIDS crisis seriously. It's as if he's convinced he'll be fine no matter what, and I'm scared he'll make a foolish decision of his own someday. I hope I can convince him before it's too late.

Everyone is so happy tonight. We're celebrating a new beginning. Everyone seems mostly happy to set aside the pulls of everyday life to celebrate the start of something new.
I wonder where this fresh start will take us.
I wonder if I will be here to see the ending.



But that's
foolishness isn't it?
There are no beginnings,
and no endings. This is just
another point along the circle my life
has always been. There are always new people
that enter your life, for good or for ill, and then leave
again, at some later undetermined point. Some of them are
just short spins along the arc of the circle, while others go
round and round with you as the years fly past.

On the other hand, perhaps I'm just a pretentious old queen who's been listening to too much Harry Chapin of late.

In any case, it's late, and I want to curl up in bed with you. I love you very, very much. I don't know why you stay... why you put up with me, when you could have your pick of any healthy man in the world, but I'm glad you stay. I really don't know what I'd do without you. Sometimes the only way I can comfortably get to sleep at night is knowing that you'll be there when I wake in the morning.
I hope you stay with me for always...
However long that is...
I will always love you.
Love, Paulie.

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'My Prom' by Steve

I WAS 19 AND IN COLLEGE WHEN I WENT TO MY PROM
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW GERREN TALKED ME INTO IT. I WAS SO PARANOID OF ANYONE SEEIING ME HOLD HANDS WITH ANOTHER GUY, LET ALONE BE GOING TO A *GAY* PROM.
DAMN! WE ARE LOOKIN' *GOOD!*
I MET GERREN ONLINE, ON THE IRC GROUP *'GAYSF'*. HE INVITED ME TO JOIN THE YOUTHGROUP HE WAS IN CHARGE OF. THINGS PROGRESSED FROM THERE.
I FOUND IT ODD THAT THERE WAS A COP WAITING AT THE CURB AS I PARKED THE CAR.
HOW YOU BOYS DOING? IM HERE TO ESCORT YOU TO THE CENTER.
ESCORT? FOR WHAT? I STARTED TO GET A BIT NERVOUS.
ON THE WAY WE MET TIM, (OUR TOKEN ACTIVIST FROM THE YOUTHGROUP), AND WE WALKED TOGETHER TO THE PROM.
I KIND OF EXPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS! THE MOUTH OF HELL IS THIS WAY!
thank God for AIDS
fag sex = sin
TIM, ODDLY ENOUGH, DID NOT.
I CAN'T... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!!!
DON'T POINT AT ME HOMO! I DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT HANDS BEEN!
th fo
DON'T PROVOKE THEM TIM. THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT.
ASSHOLES.

THE KID HAD TO HAVE BEEN NO MORE THAN 5, AND HIS PARENTS WERE MAKING HIM HOLD A SIGN THAT SAID '**FAG SEX = SIN**.'
LOOKIT' THOSE FAGGITS... PARADIN' AROUND LIKE THAT...
I STOOD THERE FOR A MOMENT WITH A SICK FEELING IN MY STOMACH AS I IMAGINED WHAT KIND OF PROGRAMMING THESE PARENTS WOULD FEED THEIR CHILD.
YEAH, THAT KIKE FROM DOWN THE BLOCK...
DO THE RIGHT THING!
...AND WHAT THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE.
DESPAIR BEGAN TO SET IN AS I THOUGHT ABOUT THE THOUSANDS OF PARENTS THAT WOULD BE IMPRINTING THEIR CHILDREN WITH IGNORANCE AND HATE.
AND JUST AS I THOUGHT THAT THOUGHT...
I DON'T KNOW...
SI
C'MON STEVE!
I'M COMING!
MAYBE THEY'LL ALL TURN OUT COOL.

New England high school, college students attend gay prom

By Associated Press, 4/17/2001 - Reprinted with Permission

MANCHESTER, N.H. (AP) Girls dancing with girls, boys dancing with boys and holding each other close, a 30-minute show in drag it was an unusual school prom.

The First Annual Gay Lesbian Bisexual Transgender Straight Alliance Youth Prom was held Saturday night at a Manchester hotel.

High school and college students from New Hampshire, Maine, Vermont and Massachusetts showed up for the affair, which was meant to be a judgment-free night for young people to dance, talk and just generally have fun, according to Sabrina Smith, who organized it all.

"I wanted them to come here feeling comfortable dancing and dressing and loving anyone they wanted to, without being second-guessed or laughed at," said Smith, a senior at Gilford Middle High School.

Mission accomplished.

Jacob Heal, 18, of New Hampton School, who was selected king of the prom, danced with his queen, Trinity, 16, who performed in the drag show earlier in the evening. "I would never be prom king at my own school," Heal said. "I just can't stop smiling."

Nearby, Katie Bosse, 19, danced with Tracey Murphy, 20, Bosse in a tuxedo, Murphy in a powder blue ball gown.

"This is great," said Bosse, a senior at Londonderry High School. "I'm a shy kid ... The fact that I can dress up in a tux is great. It's hard being gay, living in this area."

Like many of the prom-goers, Bosse said she wouldn't attend her own school's prom because she doesn't want the hassle of dealing with stares, comments or worse.

A DJ played songs, there was no alcohol and there were chaperones. There also were rainbows on name stickers, in crepe streamers draping the windows of the hotel ballroom, on bow ties and vests and on tiny ribbon pins. Smith said it was a symbol of gay pride, the perfect ornament for the evening, because it suggests unity and diversity.

She pointed out not all of the prom-goers were gay or lesbian. "We have same-sex couples who are straight and guys in drag just as a joke," Smith said.

New Hampton senior Natasha Stanislavsky said she decided to come along because the evening sounded like it would be enlightening and a lot of fun.

New England College student Jess Kent said it was better that straight teen-agers see for themselves how the gay and lesbian population interacts, rather than carry around misperceptions. "I hope it expands their minds ... They should just come and see what it's about," Kent said.

Concord High School senior Kara Steinhilber said it would sort of be going against the theme of the evening not to invite straight teen-agers.

"The whole point is about freedom of expression and being open minded. You shouldn't exclude anyone," Steinhilber said.

Many of the chaperones said they decided to help out to let teen-agers know they have support from above.

Gary Finger of the Manchester Gay Men's Chorus said he came along because Smith had asked for chaperones from the organization, which meets in the same building as Outright, a social and support group for gay and lesbian teen-agers that sponsored the event.

Other chaperones were part of GLSEN, the Gay, Lesbian and Straight Education Network, an organization that works with teachers, administrators and students to create a more tolerant environment in schools.

Concord High School teacher Tim Dougherty said giving up a Saturday night was the least he could do in the name of progress.

"I think it's (the prom) an indication of how focal the issue has become. It's been so secretive ... and now you see it in the movies, TV, people talk about it. The median age for coming out is 17, which I think says a lot," Dougherty said.

Chaperone Rick Carkin said out loud what many others probably were thinking: 'Why couldn't they have done this 15 years ago, when I was in high school?"

In the Next Issue:

Marty moves in. The Kinsey Circle boys meet the Millers. Dinner mayhem! And the redoubtable Mrs. Nussbaum makes her first appearance.

In the future, we'll likely use this page for all kinds of stuff, including your letters. For now, however, here are some tidbits from Scott's sketchbook.

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your letters and e-mail

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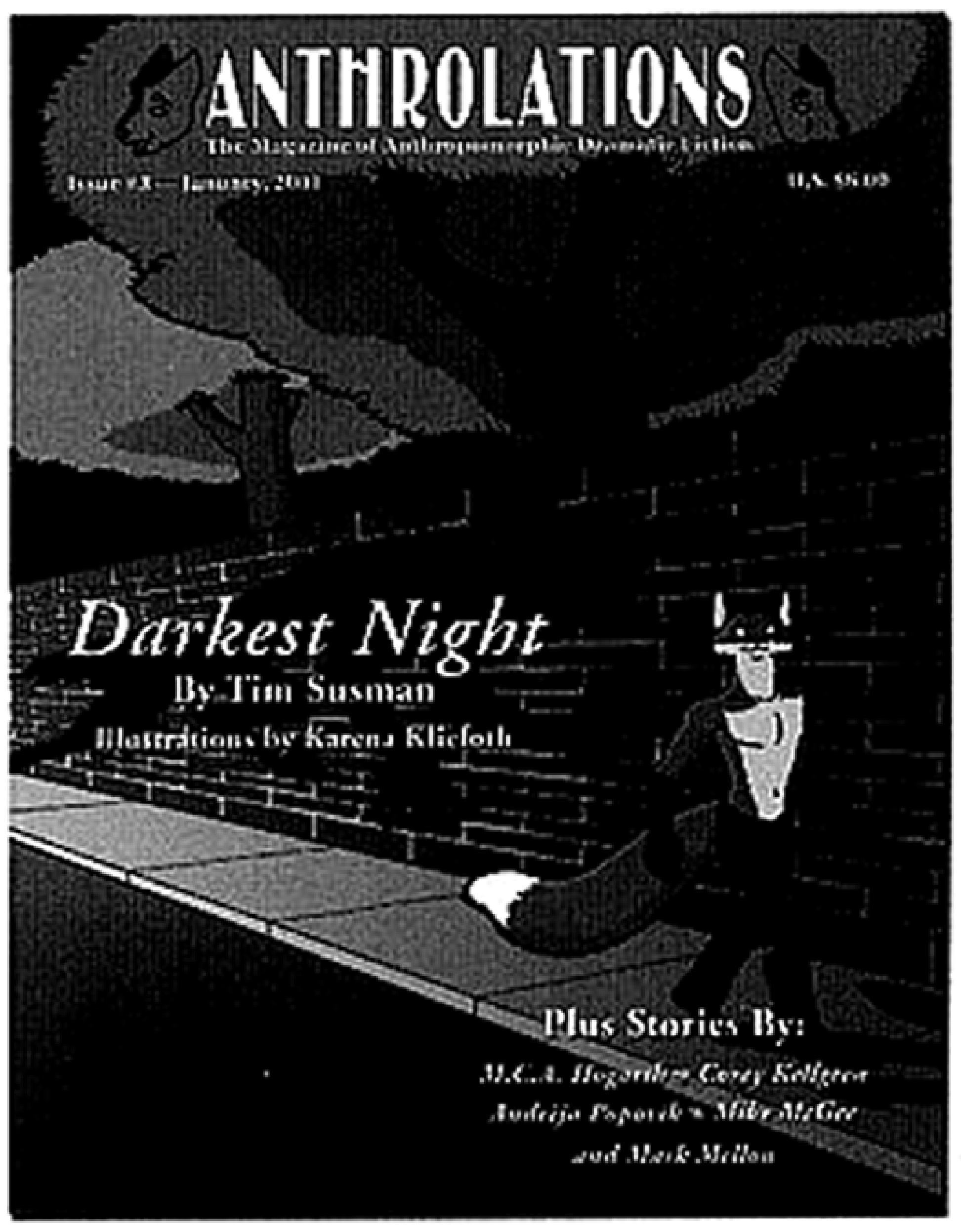
A Crack in the Wall
Plus: Stories by Kim Liu, Michael Payne, J. Scott Rogers, and Justin Stanchfield



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Work sucks, even though you have a cool boss. Your car is in the shop. You can still howl with your brother and sister over the phone, but it just doesn't feel the same as when you all lived at home. Your relationship is going great, but you still can't stop worrying about it. You wish there was more time in the day to relax and let your fur down.

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